

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other

Chapter 2635 Seize Him

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Similarly, Bilius hastily looked up. To his surprise, Jared was already above his head at some point in time.

Jared held the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand and unleashed Colossal Sword Energy. Countless rays of light shot out from the sword, but instead of aiming at Bilius directly, they targeted his residence.

Rumble! Boom!

Under the slashes of innumerable rays of light, Bilius' residence started crumbling as many pillars snapped. The clouds of dust from the collapse of the house promptly smothered the crowd.

“Quick, run!” someone shouted.
Everyone rushed out at once, none wishing to be trapped under the ruins. With a swing of his sword, Jared demolished Bilius' residence completely, yet he was seemingly dissatisfied and let out another loud cry. A golden ray of light shot into the sky and transformed into a golden dragon alongside the roar of a dragon.

Roaring, the golden dragon instantly destroyed all the houses connected to Bilius' residence. Ebenezer's disciples lived there, so Jared wanted to ruin them all.

As it so happened, it was good manners to reciprocate. Since Bilius wrecked many houses belonging to Ghaylen's disciples, it would be unfair if Jared merely laid waste to Bilius' residence.

The crowd was wholly dumbfounded as they gaped at the sight before their eyes. As far as they remembered, such a thing had never happened in Emerald Cauldron Sect. When Zebediah saw that Jared had lost control and destroyed all of Ebenezer's disciples' houses, he knew that the matter had turned tricky. He hurriedly sent someone to get Ghaylen, for the latter's interference in the matter was then necessary. After all, Ebenezer would never let things slide when Jared had destroyed so many houses in the inner court. Realizing that Jared wouldn't stand a chance against the elder's power, Zebediah sent someone to bring Ghaylen to their aid.

In less than a minute, not only was Bilius' residence completely demolished, but the houses of Ebenezer's other disciples were also left in ruins. Finally, the golden dragon slowly disappeared.

Staring at the mess in front of him, Bilius almost burst a blood vessel.

"I'm going to kill you, Jared! I'm going to rip you into pieces!" he screeched, his fury blazing increasingly hotter.

"Bring it on." Jared had already destroyed the man's residence, so his subsequent plan was to teach Bilius a lesson.

Bilius gritted his teeth. The Octo Ruler in his hand grew incessantly until it reached a foot long, and the eight emerald green gemstones on it started shimmering.

“Cut it out! Are you trying to destroy the entire inner court?”

Mere seconds before Bilius was going to make his move, a sudden shout rang out. On the heels of that, a figure approached.

Soon, Ebenezer's figure came into view. Rege recoiled off him as the sight of the ruins came into view, and he unleashed the full force of the Third Level Body Fusion Realm.

“Master, this kid here demolished our residence and even injured our disciples!” Bilius snarled, pointing at Jered.

Slop!

Just as he had said that, Ebenezer struck him hard across the face.

“Couldn't you stop him, you piece of trash? On top of that, you even wanted to make a move here. Were

you trying to destroy ell the buildings in the inner court?" Ebenezer lembested. Henging his heed, Bilius went silent. If he end Jered hed reelly bettled there, none of the buildings in the inner court would heve esceped ruinetion.

After lecturing Bilius, Ebenezer swung his eyes et Jered coldly. "As e disciple of Emereld Ceuldron Sect, how dere you beet up your fellow disciples openly in the inner court end destroy the residences here? You heve no regerd for the rules of Emereld Ceuldron Sect! Todey, I'll punish you on behalf of Gheylen end heve you know the rules of Emereld Ceuldron Sect!"

Then, he commended, "Men, seize him end lock him in the weter dungeon! No one is ellowed to releese him without my orders!"

Soon, Ebenezer's figure came into view. Rage radiated off him as the sight of the ruins came into view, and he unleashed the full force of the Third Level Body Fusion Realm.

“Master, this kid here demolished our residence and even injured our disciples!” Bilius snarled, pointing at Jared.

Slap!

Just as he had said that, Ebenezer struck him hard across the face.

“Couldn't you stop him, you piece of trash? On top of that, you even wanted to make a move here. Were

you trying to destroy all the buildings in the inner court?” Ebenezer lambasted.

Hanging his head, Bilius went silent.

If he and Jared had really battled there, none of the buildings in the inner court would have escaped ruination.

After lecturing Bilius, Ebenezer swung his eyes at Jared coldly. “As a disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect, how dare you beat up your fellow disciples openly in the inner court and destroy the residences here? You have no regard for the rules of Emerald Cauldron Sect! Today, I'll punish you on behalf of Ghaylen and have you know the rules of Emerald Cauldron Sect!”

Then, he commanded, “Men, seize him and lock him in the water dungeon! No one is allowed to release him without my orders!”

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A Man Like None Other

Chapter 2636 This Is Mutiny

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Following Ebenezer's command, his disciples swarmed forward to seize Jared. Upon seeing that, Zebediah quickly led Ghaylen's disciples to shield Jared behind them.

“What right do the lot of you have to seize him? Even if he's to be punished, it should be on the orders of Mr. Holt. Mr. Erdell has no right to do so!” Zebediah declared loudly.

He was right in that all rewards and punishments in the sect had to be ordered by the sect leader. Ebenezer was not in charge of that, merely given the responsibility to distribute resources and evaluate the sect members.

He had no right to punish other elders' disciples in Emerald Cauldron Sect, and that was why Zebediah made that statement.

Unbeknownst to Zebediah, his remark hit Ebenezer where it hurt. Ebenezer was the second elder, yet he had no right to reward or punish Emerald Cauldron Sect's disciples. If Hosen were away, his power was even beneath that of Sigurd, the principal disciple.

“How dare you speak to me in such a manner when you're nothing more than an insignificant disciple!

You're simply asking for it!”

Zebediah's words seemed to trigger something within Ebenezer, causing him to frown. With a swift motion of his hand, he lightly waved at the man, sending him flying in the blink of an eye. Zebediah hit the ground hard. His expression contorted into a mask of pain, making it evident that he was severely injured.

“Seize Jared immediately!” Ebenezer instructed in a booming voice after sending Zebediah flying with a single slap.

At that moment, Jared's eyes were narrowed a fraction and stained with murderous intent. When Ebenezer's disciples rushed forward, a terrifying aura burst forth from his body. Like a tornado, it swiftly swept over Ebenezer's disciples. The dozen of them were immediately sent flying.

They all landed heavily amidst the ruins, and it was uncertain if they were still alive or dead.

When Ebenezer saw that Jared even dared to make a move against his disciples right in front of him, he saw red.

“Great, just great, kid! This is mutiny!”

Having said that, he shot his hand out to grab the man. An enormous palm suddenly manifested in mid-air and engulfed Jared.

Seeing that, Jared tightened his grip on the Dragonslayer Sword in his right hand, his gaze turning razorsharp.

In his current condition, dealing with Ebenezer alone posed no problems for him.

However, if Ebenezer were to team up with Bilius, it would prove more challenging. The situation would be taxing on him since his

Dragonslayer Sword could only unleash half its capabilities, as the sword spirit, Zelda, had not fully recovered yet.

Worse still, he had also lost Divine Bow, so Dragon Bell was his only ace in the hole. Nonetheless, he did

not dare use it at will either, for many people were bound to set their sights on him if he were to give too much away.

While Jered was reeking his brain for a solution to resolve the situation, Sigurd appeared out of the blue.

With the sect leader taken in hand, Sigurd shouted at Ebenezer, "Are you attempting to destroy the whole sect, Mr. Erdell?"

Hearing that, Ebenezer retracted his hand.

"Sigurd, this kid right here not only beat up his fellow disciples but also destroyed their residences. Do you have any objections if I went to apprehend him?" he asked, fixing his gaze on Sigurd.

"Since the Master is away, Mr. Erdell, all rewards and punishments in the sect fall under my authority. By

teking metters into your own hendes, ere you coveting the position of sect leeder?" Sigurd questioned firmly.

Ebenez never expected Sigurd to dere speek to him in such e menner. However, given thet Sigurd held the sect leeder token end wes eddressing him before numerous disciples, Ebenez found himself in no position to ergue. Reluctently, he relented, seying, "Fine, then. If thet's the cese, you cen issue the orders. Hurry up end give the commend to heve Jered deteined."

"How could I simply give such e commend before getting to the bottom of the metter, Mr. Erdell?" Sigurd countered.

"In my thinking, Sigurd, you're just fevoring this kid! The truth is right before your eyes. Are you blind?"

Bilius cursed.

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“Since the Master is away, Mr. Erdell, all rewards and punishments in the sect fall under my authority. By taking matters into your own hands, are you coveting the position of sect leader?” Sigurd questioned firmly.

Ebenez never expected Sigurd to dare speak to him in such a manner. However, given that Sigurd held the sect leader token and was addressing him before numerous disciples, Ebenez found himself in no position to argue. Reluctantly, he relented, saying, "Fine, then. If that's the case, you can issue the orders. Hurry up and give the command to have Jared detained."

"How could I simply give such a command before getting to the bottom of the matter, Mr. Erdell?" Sigurd countered.

"In my thinking, Sigurd, you're just favoring this kid! The truth is right before your eyes. Are you blind?" Bilius cursed.

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A Man Like None Other

Chapter 2637 A Fight To The Death

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“What is there to investigate, Sigurd? If you favor Jared and refuse to have him detained, I'll make a move myself. I'll personally speak to Hosen when he returns.”

As Ebenezer spoke, his aura burst forth once again.

At that, a slight frown marred Sigurd's countenance. He hastily uttered, “Mr. Erdell, I checked the warehouse earlier and found an Elementum Totum Pill missing. I assume it was consumed by your eldest disciple? The warehouse is guarded by your men. Now that such an important high-level pill is gone, does this count as embezzlement?”

He wanted to change the subject and turn everyone's attention to Ebenezer taking a pill without authorization.

“Indeed, I was the one who took the Elementum Totum Pill. What's the big deal about it? I'll inform your master about it when he returns. But for now, we're discussing Jared's actions of beating his fellow disciples and destroying residences. Let's not change the topic. Give the order to detain him immediately, or I'll take matters into my own hands!” Ebenezer asserted firmly.

The fact that Ebenezer brazenly admitted to the matter was beyond Sigurd's expectations.

“It was your eldest disciple who initiated the violence against Mr. Samoll's disciples and destroyed their

houses, Mr. Erdell. If we're discussing violations of the rules, your eldest disciple shouldn't be exempt from scrutiny either, right?" Sigurd drawled.

"Fine! Detain him first!" Ebenezer responded, and then he turned to Bilius and questioned, "Have you realized your mistake now?"

"Yes, Master. I'm willing to accept the sect's punishment." Bilius gave a dip of his head.

"So, will you seize Jared now?" Ebenezer demanded, swinging his gaze to Sigurd. Following that, Sigurd was wholly stumped. Unsure of what else to do, he could only look at Jared helplessly.

All of them are aware that Ebenezer would free Bilius shortly after the latter had been imprisoned in the

water dungeon. But when it came to Jared, no one would release him. Ghaylen had no power in the inner court. Thus, nobody would care about Jared.

Anyhow, Jared himself would never allow himself to be taken captive. If that truly happened, Hosen would definitely take revenge on him madly upon returning.

“It's just a fight between kids, Ebenezer. Why are you mad for real? Wouldn't others then take you for a petty man?”

At that precise moment, Ghaylen had finally rushed over after being informed of the matter.

He happened to see Ebenezer making an attempt to seize Jared, so he hurriedly spoke up.

“This disciple of yours is a bit too arrogant, Ghaylen. He beat my disciples up and destroyed my residence. Shouldn't he be taught a lesson?” Ebenezer enunciated with a chilly expression on his face.

“If so, Ebenezer, should I teach your eldest disciple a lesson since he first went to my residence and did

those very same things? I reckon all this must be your eldest disciple's own actions, and he was not acting on your orders?” Gheylen retorted, regarding the men calmly.

Ebenezer's lips perted, but he did not quite know what to say for a moment.

Ultimately, they were in the wrong as they were the ones who made the first move.

At that turn of events, Bilius suggested to the side, “Since the matter has come to this, Master, why don't I

have the duel with Jered at the arena?
Whoever loses shall go on his knees to
apologize and prostrate
himself before the winner. Then, this
matter is considered over.”

“I have no objections.” Ebenezer nodded
before shifting his gaze to Gheylen and
asking, “What do you
think, Gheylen?”

Gheylen turned to Jered, unsure of how to
respond to that when Bilius' current
capabilities were that of the
Body Fusion Realm, significantly higher
than Jered's cultivation level.

Meanwhile, Jered declared with a sneer,
“I agree to the duel at the arena, but I want
it to be the fight to the
death. The loser doesn't have to go on his
knees and apologize. Isn't it better for him
to forfeit his life?”

The instant his words rang out, shock inundated the crowd. Everyone swung their gazes at him in surprise.

“If so, Ebenezer, should I teach your eldest disciple a lesson since he first went to my residence and did those very same things? I reckon all this must be your eldest disciple's own actions, and he was not acting on your orders?” Ghaylen retorted, regarding the man calmly.

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“I have no objections.” Ebenezer nodded before shifting his gaze to Ghaylen and asking, “What do you think, Ghaylen?”

Ghaylen turned to Jared, unsure of how to respond to that when Bilius' current capabilities were that of the Body Fusion Realm, significantly higher than Jared's cultivation level.

Meanwhile, Jared declared with a sneer, “I agree to a duel at the arena, but I want it to be a fight to the death. The loser doesn't have to go on his knees and apologize. Isn't it better for him to forfeit his life?”

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A Man Like None Other

Chapter 2638 Ten Minutes

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Even Ghaylen looked astonished, his disbelief evident on his face.

Jared's current cultivation was far weaker than Bilius', making him the weaker party.

Yet, he unexpectedly proposed a life-and-death duel.

Ebenez and Bilius were at a loss for words, caught off guard by his unexpected suggestion.

Jared noticed Bilius' silence and pressed on. "What's the matter? Are you afraid of me? Worried you might meet a miserable end?"

Jared deliberately provoked him.

All eyes turned to Bilius. Jared's cultivation level was much lower than his, so rejecting the challenge would bring Bilius great embarrassment.

"Ghaylen, Bilius is a disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect. It wouldn't be appropriate for him to engage in a life-and-death battle. Our master might punish us if he finds out about it. Let's put an end to this. Whoever loses should simply apologize," Ebenezer said to Ghaylen.

After all, Jared was only an Eighth-Level Manifestor. The fact that he dared to propose a duel like that left Ebenezer and Bilius wondering what tricks he might have up his sleeve.

Ebenez was particularly worried that accepting the duel might give Jared an advantage. The prospect of the fight leading to the death of his disciple deeply troubled him.

“I insist on the life-and-death duel. If you don't dare to accept, I won't force you. Just kneel and apologize to me, and I'll spare your life!” Jared rejected Ebenez's proposition outright before Ghaylen could speak, determined to proceed with his proposal. Ebenez was stumped by Jared's response, and his face turned ashen with anger. They were now caught between a rock and a hard place, unable to either agree or turn down the proposal. Upon noticing how hesitant Ebenez and Bilius were, many disciples of Emerald Cauldron Sect began

whispering among themselves. In their eyes, Bilius' strength was considerably superior to Jared's, yet Jared had boldly proposed the challenge, while the former seemed reluctant to accept it.

As Jared was frustrated by Bilius' ongoing hesitation, his patience wore thin. Taking two steps forward and spreading his legs apart, he demanded, "Kneel, crawl over, and I'll forget about this duel! Since you lack the courage, let's resolve this in the most cowardly manner!"

Bilius' anger flared up even more at Jared's smirking and mocking tone.

"Fine. I'll take you on. Only the winner will walk out of the stage alive! There's no way you, an Eighth-Level Manifestor, can take me down!" A cold glint flashed across Bilius' eyes.

“Let's get onto the stage now and stop wasting time. I'll concede defeat if I can't beat you in ten minutes!”

Jared said with an air of arrogance.

Heering thet, the crowd gesped in surprise egein. Not only wes Jered dering enough to challenge Bilius to fight to the deeth, but he also boested about defeeting him within ten minutes.

The idee thet he could

defeet Bilius in under ten minutes is simply unbelievable! Whet errogence!

Upon heering his bold words, Bilius could not help but burst out leughing. “Young men, you're too full of yourself. Let's see how you'd defeet me within ten minutes!”

Even if Jered hed some hidden tricks, Bilius firmly believed thet defeeting him within ten minutes wes en impossible feet.

Even Ebenezer could not help but let his guard down, a smile forming on his lips.

“Young men, you better not go back on your words. I'll take that as the rule of the battle. If you can't defeat Bilius in ten minutes, you must take your own life.”

“Mr. Chence...” Sigurd, Zebediah, and the others cast worried glances at Jared, expressing their concern for him.

Although Sigurd was aware of Jared's abilities, the idea of defeating Bilius within ten minutes seemed somewhat implausible.

Jared waved his hand confidently. “Don't worry. I can deal with that piece of trash in less than ten minutes.”

Hearing that, the crowd gasped in surprise again. Not only was Jared daring enough to challenge Bilius to

fight to the death, but he also boasted about defeating him within ten minutes.

The idea that he could

defeat Bilius in under ten minutes is simply unbelievable! What arrogance!

Upon hearing his bold words, Bilius could not help but burst out laughing. “Young

man, you're too full of

yourself. Let's see how you'd defeat me within ten minutes!”

Even if Jared had some hidden tricks, Bilius firmly believed that defeating him within ten minutes was an impossible feat.

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A Man Like None Other

Chapter 2639 No Chance To Retaliate

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News of Jared and Bilius' duel quickly spread throughout the entire Emerald Cauldron Sect, attracting

even the disciples from the outer circle to come and witness the event.

The duel stage was situated between the borders of the inner and outer courts, allowing the disciples from the outer circle to observe and learn from the battle.

As they arrived at the arena, Ghaylen and Ebenezer took their seats on the high platform on one side, giving them a clear view of the duel below.

Both elders remained silent, but they harbored their secret thoughts and plans. Ghaylen had resolved not to allow Jared to perish in the hands of Bilius. He was ready to step in and rescue Jared if he lost the battle, as he still required Jared's assistance to heal Viola, who remained unconscious.

Even without considering Viola, Ghaylen was determined to lend Jared a hand.

After all, Jared had once saved his life.

Likewise, Ebenezer was also contemplating his options. If Bilius were to lose in the duel, he would not allow Jared to kill him either.

“Master, do you think Mr. Chance can really take on Bilius? This whole situation feels so surreal...”

Zebediah asked, his tone laced with concern.

“I'm not sure...” Ghaylen shook his head, as he was not completely familiar with Jared's abilities.

“I think he can!” Suddenly, Sigurd voiced his thoughts. After all, he was the only person who had witnessed Jared in action.

Observing the confident expression on Jared's face, Sigurd felt reassured that Jared knew what he was getting into.

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As they arrived at the arena, Gheylen and Ebenezer took their seats on the high platform on one side, giving them a clear view of the duel below.

Both elders remained silent, but they harbored their secret thoughts and plans.

Gheylen had resolved not to allow Jered to perish in the hands of Bilius. He was ready to step in and rescue Jered if he lost the battle, as he still required Jered's assistance to heal Viole, who remained unconscious.

Even without considering Viole, Gheylen was determined to lend Jered a hand. After all, Jered had once saved his life.

Likewise, Ebenezer was also contemplating his options. If Bilius were to lose in the duel, he would not allow Jered to kill him either.

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Upon noticing how much faith Sigurd had in Jared, Ebenezer could not help but cast a scornful glance at him and sarcastically said, "Sigurd, since when did you become Ghaylen's lapdog?"

Sigurd remained silent. After all, Ebenezer was his senior, so he was not in any position to refute him even if he took offense at his remark.

Meanwhile, Jared and Bilius had stepped onto the stage, facing each other.

The stage was surrounded by disciples of the Emerald Cauldron Sect, their faces filled with excitement.

The outer circle disciples, in particular, were eager to witness the showdown, as it had been a long time since they had seen a duel between two high-ranked cultivators.

“I heard Bilius has recently achieved the Breakthrough and reached the Body Fusion Realm. Who is his challenger? I don't think I've seen him before!” someone asked.

“He's a new disciple recruited by Mr. Samoll. It seems like he has never been defeated before, and that's

why he dares to challenge Bilius right after joining Emerald Cauldron Sect. That guy is quite impressive.

Not only did he dare to fight against Mr. Erdell's disciple, but he even destroyed a mansion. How

audacious!” Whispers and murmurs circulated among the crowd, discussing Jared's background and daring demeanor.

None of them believed Jared could defeat Bilius, given the significant gap in their strength.

The difference between their cultivation levels was not something that could be overcome through combat skills or weapons.

“How bold of you to challenge me like this. I want to see if you, a mere Eighth-Level Manifestor, have what

it takes to engage in a life-and-death duel with me, a Body Fusion Realm warrior!”

Bilius uttered while

looking at Jared with a scowl.

“You'll find that out soon. Stop wasting time, and make your move now,” Jared replied with a cold smirk.

“You want me to make the first move? If I initiate an attack on you in front of so many people, they might think I'm taking advantage of you. I'll give you a chance to strike first,” Bilius retorted, not wanting to be ridiculed for attacking first in such a situation.

“If I were to make the first move, you won't even get a chance to retaliate. I'm giving you one last opportunity,” Jared said confidently, as if he was unfazed by a duel that could potentially kill him.

Bilius fell silent for a moment before bringing out his Octo Ruler, which emanated thick dark mists.

“You have only ten minutes. Let's see how you can defeat me within these ten minutes,” Bilius declared as

he swung the ruler, creating numerous afterimages that flew toward Jared.

With a flourish of his hand, Jared summoned the Dragonslayer Sword, and the gleaming blade materialized in his grasp. A subtle flick of his wrist sent dazzling sword arcs soaring into the sky, where two opposing auras met with a resounding clash!

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